

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

EVERYBODY  
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, because it contains all the news. It goes alike to the humble and great.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

Established February 1, 1881.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,  
PARIS, KY.

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

## Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

Mixed Cannel and  
South Jellico.

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

## SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons,  
Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.

Farm Implements of  
All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



DR. R. GOLDSTEIN  
WILL BE AT THE  
Windsor Hotel, Monday, Nov. 17.

Continuous for the past 25 years Dr. Goldstein, the well-known Physician and practical Optician, of Louisville, Ky., has visited Paris. His reputation is established, and his work has given entire satisfaction, giving patients all over the State of Kentucky, and other States.

Take advantage of his skill if you need his services.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Paris, Ky.

RAZOR SPECIAL.—Westholm's Hollow Ground, Special 50c.

Stationery specials from 8:30 to 10:30 a. m. and 1:30 to 2:30 p. m.:  
5c Pencil Tablets, at 20;  
5c Composition Books, at 2c;  
1c Lead Pencils, 6 for 2c;  
School Crayons, 6 colors, 1c a box

## THE FAIR

\*\*\* AUTUMN'S NEWEST MODES \*\*\*  
MAIN HANDBOME OUTER GARMENTS.

They are direct from the leading Costumers of America. Hardly a day passes that we do not receive some new model from these great designers. We don't confine our purchasers to a few makers, but select the cleverest gems from a great many firms that excel in their particular line and in doing so we have exclusive sale of the Models we choose. Besides, our buying facilities are such that no other house can compete with us on prices.

Half-Price Sale of Toilet Articles.

We have decided to hold a sale of Toilet Goods that will cause town talk, because of the remarkable prices. For instance,

3c a Bar—Palm Soap.  
3c a Bar—Elder Flower Soap.  
3c a Box—Excelsior Talcum Powder.  
5c a Cake—Colishers Curb-Derma Soap.  
5c a Cake—Palm Olive Soap.  
7c a Bar—Savon Glycerine Soap.  
9c Bottle Household Ammonia, Large Size.  
9c Tooth Brushes, Regular 20c and 25c Goods.  
10c Bottle—Wellers' Cream of Flowers.  
10c Packers Tar Soap.  
34c Bottle—Colgate's Toilet Water.  
Cuticura Soap at 10c a Cake.

Knit Underwear—This is the Time to Buy Winter Underwear.

The selection is here, the stock is full to overflowing with every known style and you can get any price garment you wish for Infants, Children, Misses, Boys and Ladies.

WE QUOTE A FEW ITEMS:

25c to \$1.00 a Suit—Children's Union Suits in White, Ecrù, Natural and Black Cotton and Merino, Elastic Ribbed.  
25c to \$1.00 Children's Separate Garments in White, Ecrù, Natural and Black Cotton and Merino.  
50c Suit Ladies' Fleece Lined, Elastic Ribbed Union Suits in natural and white, buttoned down front or across, sizes 3 to 6, the best Union Suit ever shown at 50c.

:-: Kaufman, Straus & Co., :-:  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

### Cost of Living.

Bradstreet's index numbers show that the tariff-made trusts are still advancing staple prices, although food crops were never larger. In September 36 prices were advanced, while 25 were lessened, and 44 remained unchanged. The prices of sheep, hogs, bacon, cheese, sugar, tea, potatoes, apples, quinine and tobacco and 26 more staples were increased. It is estimated that the cost of living has been, or will be, advanced by the trusts this year fully 10 per cent. over that of last year. The present index number of Bradstreet's is the highest reached since October, 1900.

Since 1896 the cost of living has been increased fully 40 per cent., and the Dingley high-tariff organs are claiming that they have advanced wages proportionately. The hollowness of this claim is apparent to any wage-earner, and no argument is needed. Low prices, say the tariff and trusts organs, mark hard times, but the truth is, they or their associates in the Dingley robbery scheme want high prices for products and low salaries for wage-earners. Wages in short have not been advanced 40 per cent. since 1896, although products have been. Wages, in other words, are lower than they were in 1896, because Dingleyism on products outpaces them. Dull as times were in 1896 the wage-earners were getting higher wages than they do now, simply because the greed of the tariff-created trusts has advanced prices of articles, and is holding them firmly up despite the great harvests of the present year.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Our Holiday Opening,

December 1st.

Friday! Friday! Friday!

The bargains offered are matchless. If the saving of money has any charm for you, do not miss this chance.

Large, elegant Sewing Lamps, all complete, 69c; Arise Hall Lamps, at each \$1.69.

Shelf Paper, assorted colors, 24 sheets for 3c; Asbestos Cooking Mats, each 3c; Tin Funnels, 3c; Nickel-plated Mugs, 10c; Handle Sifters, each 5c.

Kitchen or Spice Scoops, 5c; large white Porcelain-lined Griddles, 17c; Pot Cleaners, 5c; Towel Rings, 5c; Photo Picture Frames, 4 opening, at 49c; Fancy Pictures, a yard of roses, a yard of fruits, each 39c; Silver-handle Shaving Brushes, 18c; extra value in 15c Writing Tablets, at each 8c; Black Carriage Oil Cloth, pebbled, a yard 29c; Lace Curtain Pins, 3c a doz.

Will Disband or Move Away.

### STOCK AND CROP.

Lloyd Ashurst has sold to S. & S. Co., 40,100-lb. cattle, at \$5.25.

Mr. William Haley, of Clintonville, bought last week 15 head of 1,100-lb. feeders, at 4½.

Sanford Carpenter, of Millersburg, shipped a car load of broke mules South, Friday.

W. H. Worsham, of Station Camp, Tenn., recently sold a fine pair of mules for \$400.

Hibler Bros. purchased of Walker Muir, 54 fat hogs, 300-lbs., at \$5.85 per hundred.

Steve Houstain sold to Walker Muir, 100 barrels of corn delivered in Paris, at \$2 a barrel.

Geo. C. Graddy, of Versailles, sold three mare mules, 16 hands high to Claude S. Williams for \$400.

The new turkey pens at Millersburg have been finished and T. P. Wadell will commence killing Wednesday. They are selling at 7½c a pens.

Mr. Isaac Shropshire, of Harrison county, on Friday, sold Mr. Joe Frakes, of Paris, for the Eastern markets, 18 head of export cattle, average 1,460 lbs., at 6 cents; 3 head of same bunch, averaged 1,320 lbs., at 6½ cents.

An Angora goat was sold at the American Royal Show, Kansas City, for \$1,400, Thursday of last week. The former owner was D. C. Taylor, of Lake Valley, N. M., and the purchaser was A. Kemble, of Muscatine, Iowa.

McIntyre & McClinton, of Millersburg, shipped 102 head of suckling mules to R. Estes, of Columbia, Tenn., and a car of hogs to Cincinnati last week, they also bought 27 mule colts of Ben Henry, 13 from Gano Stone, 4 from Mike Connel, of Nicholas, and 12 from Howard Wilson, of Clark county.

Joseph Landauer, a cattle-feeder and shipper, of St. Joseph, Mo., has just purchased the entire outfit of swill of the Sunnybrook distillery, of Louisville, for this season and is having shipped about 4,000 cattle which he will feed at the distillery. The season for feeding the cattle continues seven months. They will then be ready for shipment to England.

The average prices of corn ranged higher in 1901 than during any year since 1892, the low point being in January and the high in December, and the range for the year being about 29 cents. Cash corn Chicago market sold in January at 36 cents, advanced to 58½ cents in May, reached to 41 cents in June, recovered at 59½ cents in September, off to 54½ cents in October, and sold at a top figure. 67½ in December.

Will Disband or Move Away.

[Paris Gazette.]

The Blue Grass Gun Club, of this city, is badly powder burned, and will disband or seek new grounds, when its lease on the White tract expires on the first of March next.

Councilman O'Brien did it with his little ordinance prohibiting live bird shooting. There isn't any starch in the sport now, and the razzle-dazzle hangs above the portals of the Club House.

An effort will be made to unite with the Lexington Gun Club and purchase or lease grounds along the Interurban in the vicinity of Muir Station. If the deal goes through a stock company will be organized and modern traps, rifles, ranges and commodious Club House constructed. A committee from each of the clubs will be appointed looking towards an organization. Some members of the Paris club are in favor of each maintaining its separate organization, but owning the grounds jointly. In this way many interesting matches can be arranged. As the Lexington Club is not yet incorporated, articles drawn up looking towards the organization of a club with purpose far beyond those of ordinary gun clubs.

If this is perfected, what's the matter with Muir having several other attractions, wherein tables with waiters with long white aprons will figure? Indeed, a Buckroe Beach may be established there, minus the swish of waves and the presence of sea-going ships!

And to think that Councilman O'Brien's humanitarian ordinance will be the cause.

Great man, that Councilman O'Brien.

This Is the Season of the Year when You Can Buy Some Things at a Price that Will Be Greatly to Your Advantage. Now Take

## Wall - Paper

for instance. I am offering the public Bargains in Wall Paper that you seldom hear of. I have a Complete Stock to select from, and competent Decorators to do your work. Come in now and I will save you money. Twenty Thousand Rolls to select from.

Then don't forget the

## Carpets and Mattings!

You surely have some place you will soon have to buy a Carpet for. Well, buy it now, for you can save money. Nobody can beat my stock of Carpets and Mattings, and you can buy either at greatly reduced figures. The assortment is fine.

Undertaking in all its Branches; Embalming scientifically attended to; Carriages for hire; Wood Mantles furnished complete; Elegant line of Picture and Room Mouldings. Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired. Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

## AMBULANCE.

# J. T. HINTON.



LEADING THE WAY

One Who KNOWS

Should Lead the Way for  
One Who

Doesn't KNOW.

In the line of our business, we know and can tell of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want to show you our goods and make you prices. We have never seen the time yet that we could not sell our goods if we could only get a chance to show them. And our many years experience in the

## FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good Stoves, and good, easy terms to pay them on; and this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you what you want.

Your credit is good at our store.

# A. F. Wheeler & Co.

## THE MURDER MYSTERY

Toils Tightening Around Slayer of Two Girls.

Mason's Attorney Places No Faith in the Statement and Will Attempt to Show That the Negro is the Guilty One.

Boston, Nov. 8.—Miss Clara A. Morton was murdered at Waverly last Saturday. A few days later Alan G. Mason, a rich merchant and prominent club man of this city was arrested on suspicion. The girl's watch was sold to a jeweler on Monday by a colored man. A few days later the colored man was arrested and said that Mason gave him the watch to dispose of for him.

Boston, Nov. 10.—George L. O. Perry, the Negro who pawned the watches taken from the murdered women, Miss Clara A. Morton and Miss Agnes McPhee, declared Sunday that Alan G. Mason, the rich merchant of Boston, is the man from whom he received these articles. Perry was taken to the jail in East Cambridge, where Mason, under arrest on the charge of killing Miss Morton, is confined pending a hearing in the Cambridge court Monday. In one of the jail corridors Perry positively identified Mason as the man who had given him the two watches.

Mason, by neither look nor word, betrayed any knowledge of having seen Perry before. When questioned by Sheriff Fairhairs, Mason merely said: "I do not know this man; I never saw before."

During the day Chief Ryan and Officer Argy, of Belmont, talked with Perry, and later State Officers New, Dunham, Dexter and others took Perry to the jail. The callers were shown into the room where Mason and six others were in line. Perry walked straight up to Mason, who was second in position, and pointing his finger at him, said:

"This is the man who gave me the watches to pawn."

He was about to leave the room when Sheriff Fairhairs asked him if he would not like to talk with Mason in order that he might make himself sure that Mason was the man. Perry replied there was no need of that, as he knew who the man was and had known him for a long time.

On being returned to his cell in the police station Perry was confronted by three newsboys and they identified him as another newsboy.

Another visitor at the police station was Mason's attorney. He was accompanied by a woman. This woman did not see Perry, but it was understood that she had been produced by the defense in the hope of showing that Perry himself or some other Negro was the real "Jack the Slugger." She is one of the women who were followed by a Negro in Cambridge several weeks ago. Mr. Ware places no faith in the statement of Perry that it was Mason that gave the boy the watches.

By arrangements made Sunday night Perry will be arraigned Monday at Cambridge on the charge of being accessory after the fact. The police say that Perry had been confined at the Lyman school for boys, having been convicted for assault and battery upon a young woman in this city.

Also it has come to light that on Sunday, July 27, Perry, who was then employed as the driver of a mail wagon from Cambridge to Boston, was missing from his work. It was on this date that an assault upon Miss Ellen Murphy occurred.

### EVACUATION OF SHANGHAI.

Reported Germany Has a Secret Understanding With China.

London, Nov. 10.—The Daily Mail and the Daily News Monday morning throw doubt upon the reality of the reported settlement of the evacuation of Shanghai. The former paper hints that Germany has a secret understanding with China in the matter, while the latter journal declares that Emperor William's visit to King Edward is concerned with this question and with an endeavor on the part of Germany to secure a quid pro quo for German quiescence, while Great Britain completes her arrangements with Portugal with reference to Delagoa bay.

The Daily News further accuses the government of imperiling the British position in China, in order to secure the barren concession of Delagoa bay. Colonial Secretary Chamberlain is determined, according to the Daily News, to obtain a working agreement with regard to Delagoa bay at whatever cost.

**Gov. Yates Somewhat Better.**  
Springfield, Ill., Nov. 8.—Gov. Yates was somewhat improved in condition Friday night. His fever was lower than Thursday and Dr. L. C. Taylor stated that he felt the governor was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

**Persian Minister Returned.**  
Washington, Nov. 7.—Gen. Isaac Khan, Persian minister to the United States, returned to Washington after an absence of six months, which he spent mostly in company with the shah of Persia at the different summer resorts in Europe.

**Emperor William Starts For England.**  
Kiel, Nov. 7.—Emperor William left Thursday night on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern for England, where he will visit King Edward. A fleet of British torpedo boats will meet the Hohenzollern in British waters.

### THE KING'S BIRTHDAY.

A Host of Congratulations and Gifts Received By the Sovereign.

Sandringham, England, Nov. 10.—The weather here Sunday was perfect and mild, and the bright sunshine brought crowds of visitors to Sandringham on the chance of seeing Emperor William. The approaches to the church were lined with spectators. Queen Alexandra, the prince of Wales and Mrs. Chamberlain arrived at the church together. Half an hour later King Edward, Emperor William, Prime Minister Balfour, Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and other distinguished persons arrived and stood chatting outside. King Edward talked with Mr. Chamberlain for a few minutes, then the emperor of Germany approached and for a quarter of an hour the emperor and Mr. Chamberlain stood apart and conversed earnestly. The service had begun and the anthem had been reached before the royal party entered the church, the king taking the emperor's arm.

The bishop of Ripon preached on the possibility of the disappearance of race distinctions and the attaining of the grand brotherhood of men. He referred to King Edward's recovery from his illness; to the visit of his kinsman monarch and to the ties which have long united Germany and Great Britain.

During the day King Edward received a host of birthday congratulations and gifts. Emperor William gave him a valuable vase.

### EIGHT WERE INJURED.

Wagon Containing 12 Persons Run Into a Street Car.

St. Louis, Nov. 10.—A wagon containing 12 persons was run into by a street car at the corner of Jefferson avenue and Howard street Sunday night and eight were injured. The crowd attracted made an attempt to lynch the motorman and car conductor, but the police interfered. The wagon was turned over by the collision and the occupants thrown in every direction. Loretto Sefton, a year-old girl, was internally injured and was taken to a hospital. The others received severe bruises, but were able to go to their homes.

A crowd soon collected around the crushed wagon and some one shouted, "Lynch the car crew." Instantly a rush was made for the conductor and motorman. Several policemen rushed to the rescue and by threats to shoot kept the crowd back until a patrol wagon could be called. The car men were then taken to the police station for protection.

### BOILER BLEW UP.

Two Men Killed and Pumping Station of Water Supply System Wrecked.

New York, Nov. 10.—Two men were killed and one of the pumping stations of the city's water supply system in Queensborough totally destroyed Sunday by the explosion of one of the two big boilers which furnished power for the pumps. Those killed were:

W. Dihoy, the engineer of the plant, and James Nelson, the fireman. The building was ripped to pieces. Bricks from it flew a distance of a thousand feet or more while the boiler which exploded was hurled 200 feet from its bed. The other boiler, which was not in use at the time, was lifted from its foundations and thrown a hundred feet in the other direction. The body of the engineer was hurled about 150 feet from a spot where he is supposed to have been standing. Scaling of the boiler is supposed to have caused the explosion.

### BEATEN TO DEATH.

Murder During a Wedding Celebration at Reading, Pa.

Reading, Pa., Nov. 10.—While celebrating the marriage of John Wojtko, at the home of John Wrabel, of this city, Sunday, John Morshira and John Odajansky became involved in a quarrel with the bridegroom and Wojtko was beaten to death with a club. Several peacemakers were seriously injured. The murderers escaped but Odajansky was arrested two hours later. He is said to have struck the fatal blow.

### The Robbers Fled.

Seymour, Mo., Nov. 10.—Robbers made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the bank of Seymour Sunday. They blew the safe and while working in the inner doors a crowd of citizens appeared. A fusilade from the robbers put the citizens to flight and the robbers left the bank and ran to the rail road, escaping on a handcar. A posse is in pursuit.

### A Terrific Shock.

Houghton, Mich., Nov. 8.—Residents of Hancock and Houghton were greatly alarmed Friday night by a terrific shock which rocked houses and rattled windows. Investigation failed to disclose the cause of the shock. This is the second occurrence of the kind within three months.

### The Cholera in the Philippines.

Manila, Nov. 10.—The cholera continues to be intermittent in different parts of the archipelago. The recorded total of cases is 105,000 and of deaths 67,000. It is believed that the actual number of cases exceeds the recorded number by 20 per cent.

### Will Be Called to the Cabinet.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 10.—Raymond Prefontaine, M. P., it is understood, will be called to the cabinet Monday to take the place of Mr. Tarte, who re-signed the public works portfolio at the request of the premier.

## COAL FOR THE NAVY.

Total Amount Purchased Last Was 382,040 Tons.

Annual Report of Adm. Bradford, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Repairs of the Navy Department.

Washington, Nov. 10.—In his annual report, made public Sunday, Adm. Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment and repair of the navy department, takes occasion to renew his protest against the action of the department in substituting a naval constructor for a line officer at shipbuilding works. A naval constructor, he says, is a non-seagoing officer. Inquiries as to the customs of the merchant marine in this matter, the report says, shows that the construction of merchant ships generally is supervised by the most experienced master mariner and chief engineer in the employ of the owners. It is an anomaly to build a ship and prepare her for sea under the supervision of a landsman.

The report does not touch on the question of additional coaling stations or of wireless telegraphy.

The total amount of coal purchased during the year was 382,040 tons at an average cost of \$5.81 per ton, against \$7.01 last year. This is the lowest price paid for coal since 1898, when the average was \$4.63. The amount used was 18 per cent. larger than the preceding year. The amount used for storing purposes has increased more than five times during the past ten years. The report notes the gratifying fact that foreign coal purchased decreased 10 per cent. while the amount of domestic coal used increased 34 per cent. Special attention is called to the fact that 48 per cent. of the entire coal consumption was for auxiliary purposes.

Exhaustive tests were made during the early part of the year by the torpedo flotilla at Norfolk of various kinds of Virginia coal to determine the best adapted for the use of torpedo boats. The result showed little difference when the coal was carefully selected.

### KILLED HER HUSBAND.

Jealousy Over a Nephew Lead to a Tragedy Sunday Morning.

Binghamton, N. Y., Nov. 10.—Mrs. Enoch Hink shot and killed her husband at their home, about three miles above Port Wickinson, Sunday morning about 4 o'clock.

Hink was 53 years old, his wife is 40. They have been married 23 years. For some time Hink has been jealous of a nephew, Frank Hink, who has boarded at the Hink home. Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Hink and Frank Hink came to Binghamton. Mrs. Hink and Frank drove home alone. About 2 o'clock Sunday morning Hink, who had arrived home some time previously in an intoxicated condition, quarreled with his wife, and made an assault upon her. She ran out of doors in her night dress, barefooted and, pursued by her husband, ran down the road. He was armed with a clasp knife. Finally, in the darkness, Mrs. Hink eluded him and, going back to the house, barricaded her bedroom. Hink went back and when he tried to open the door to renew the assault, the woman took up a shotgun and pointed it at her husband. It was discharged, the charge entering Hink's breast just above the heart.

### PITCHER HARRY ALLEMANG.

Shot and Mortally Wounded at Mason, W. Va., By a Burglar.

Pomeroy, O., Nov. 10.—Harry Alleman, who pitched in the Southern League this season and who has signed with Cincinnati for the coming season, was shot and mortally wounded at Mason, W. Va., his home, early Sunday morning. Alleman had been out with friends and was returning home when he found burglars at work in the post office. A sentry on the outside ordered Alleman to halt. No attention was paid to the command and the sentry fired on Alleman, the bullet entering his back and lodging in the left lung. When Alleman had fallen to the ground the robbers took \$800 from him.

### DEATH OF DR. ROBT N. TOOKER.

He Was Widely Known as a Writer on Medical Subjects.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Dr. Robert Tooker, one of the prominent physicians of Chicago and president of the Illinois Homeopathic Medical Association, died suddenly Sunday of apoplexy. When a servant found his body lying on the floor in the bath room the physician had apparently been dead several hours. Dr. Tooker, who was 61 years of age, was widely known as a writer on medical subjects.

### The Alabama and Massachusetts.

New York, Nov. 10.—The United States battleships Alabama, Capt. C. H. Davis, and Massachusetts, Capt. H. N. Manney, sailed from this port Sunday for Culebra island, in the Caribbean sea, where they will participate in the winter maneuvers.

### In Honor of King Edward's Birthday.

Panama, Colombia, Nov. 10.—At noon Sunday the British, American and Chilean men-of-war in the bay fired salutes of 21 guns in honor of the anniversary of the birthday of King Edward.

In Honor of King Edward's Birthday.

### AFTER THE LADRONES.

Vigorous Methods to Suppress Them to Be Adopted.

Manila, Nov. 10.—The government is adopting vigorous measures to suppress Ladronism in the provinces of Cavite, Rizal and Bulacan. A zone embracing these provinces, and surrounding Manila, is the scene of constant petty and, sometimes, serious disorder. Several armed bands, some of them numbering two or three hundred men, are operating in the described districts and have committed various depredations. They find a safe refuge in the mountains. The plan of the government contemplates securing the assistance of the military, which has been inactive since the end of the insurrection. The extent of the army's participation in the work of suppression depends upon developments. It is probable that the military authorities will request the garrisons to protect the more important towns, while the constabulary conduct the field operations. It is thought that martial law, in a modified form, will be declared and the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus suspended in Cavite province, which has been the home of the Ladrones for ages.

Military control of Cavite province is not contemplated. It is intended that the military and civil authorities shall work in conjunction. The belief is held that advantage has been taken in some parts of the island of the complete inactivity of the soldiers, and it is thought that the use of the army by the civil authorities will have a beneficial effect.

The vigorous campaign against the Ladrones, which has been conducted by volunteers in Bulacan province, has resulted in driving many refugee bands into Rizal, where the campaign is now opening.

Gen. Davis is co-operating with Gov. Taft. He has strengthened the garrisons in Rizal and is supporting and assisting the native constabulary which is now afied. The operations in Cavite province will commence shortly.

### TONS OF VOLCANIC ASHES.

The Decks of a Steamship Covered to the Depth of a Foot.

San Francisco, Nov. 10.—The Kosmos line steamship Luxor, from Hamburg, reports an unusual experience at San Benito, the lowermost port of Mexico, October 25. Thirty tons of volcanic ashes from the volcano of Mt. Quemado fell on her decks. She was anchored off shore awaiting lighters that were to be used in transferring her cargo.

Without warning the sky darkened until it acquired the pitchy blackness of a starless night. Then began a quick rain of soft ashes, which soon covered the liner's decks to a depth of several inches. The fall of ashes continued until early in the morning of October 28, when the decks of the Luxor were a foot in powdered pumice stone. Mt. Quemado, from which the ashes came, is about 70 miles from San Benito.

### COLLISION ON THE N. & W. ROAD.

Engineer Killed and His Remains Burned to a Crisp.

Huntington, W. Va., Nov. 10.—N. & W. fast express No. 4, bound from Columbus to Norfolk, Va., had a head-end collision with an extra freight two miles north of Williamson early Sunday morning. Owing to the heavy fog that prevailed the engineer of the passenger train failed to see the danger signal and when the collision occurred his train was running near 50 miles an hour. John Snyder, of Plattsburg, W. Va., express messenger, was instantly killed. The injured are Abe Jackson, engineer, and J. C. Eakins, fireman. They live in Kenova and each is in a serious condition. The baggage and mail car caught fire and Snyder's remains were burned to a crisp. Traffic was delayed 12 hours.

### TWO SAFES DYNAMITED.

About \$600 Was Stolen and the Building Damaged Fully \$6,000 Worth.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 10.—At an early hour Sunday morning the office of Walker & Stratman, soap manufacturers, on Morris Island, was looted by burglars. Two of the four safes in the office were dynamited, about \$600 stolen and fully \$6,000 damage done to the building. The office building is some distance from the manufactory proper which enabled the burglars to do their work unmolested by the watchman and the dozen or more workmen who were on the night turn. No clew to the robbers has been found.

### Shot and Killed Himself.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 10.—John McAtee, aged 24, a clerk in the office of the Kansas City Southern railroad, killed himself here by shooting. Officers found his body when they went to serve a warrant for McAtee's arrest, charging him with attempting to rob a fellow employee. His mother, Mrs. Julia Long, lives at Louisville, Ky.

### For a Deaconess Home.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 10.—C. E. Schoellkopf, a local capitalist, has given a \$25,000 site in this city to the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church, for the erection of a deaconess home and missionary training school.

### Rebellion in China.

Peking, Nov. 10.—A rebellion against taxation to meet the indemnity China is to pay to the powers has broken out in the southwestern part of Chi Li province. Troops have been sent to suppress the disorders.

### He Lost.

A Quaker city gossip tells this story of a young man who apologized for being late at a dinner party. "Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. And all the way from New York, too! But where is your brother?"

"I am commissioned to tender his respects. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come," said the young man.

"How nice! Such an original idea! And you won."

"No," said the young man, absently; "I lost."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

### A Surprised Physician.

## NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay. The courts have decided that refusing to take news papers and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

## DEPARTED GLORY.

How sad I used to be in those old days away back there Before I knew the world was full of hidden snares and care; I thought it was a task to hold the skein as mother wound The crimson yarn while here and there a stubborn snarl was found; I thought my lot a dismal one, as sitting there at night I heard the humming spinning wheel and watched the firelight Dance out across the floor and back as fairy dancers might.

Ah, how I used to long to see the world I'd read about, To pack my little carpet-sack and boldly sally out!

Reluctantly I used to bow my head upon the chair When father found that it was time to say the evening prayer, And thinking it my lot was hard—ah, how absurd it seems— I went up to my little bed beneath the white-washed beams, And, far away from wordly cares, had proud, ambitious dreams.

Oh there is much that I have learned about the world since then, And much I've seen that serves to wake the wonderment of men: The world is far more splendid than I dreamed that it could be As lying 'neath the rough-hewn beams fair visions came to me— But one great glory of the world has passed away fore'er, I ne'er again may hold the skein as mother winds back there, Or when the fire's low, kneel down while father offers prayer.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## A GARDEN PLOT.

By Julia Truitt Bishop.

TWO very faint-hearted young people were looking at one another over the back fence of the vegetable garden—she in the garden among the cabbages, he outside in the seldom used street. Between them was the fence, with its green burden of butter-bean vines. Practical, every-day life and hard realism could go no further.

"Of course, if you say so, I'll go to my paternal ancestor and speak to him about it," said the young man, resignedly, adding the reservation, "at least I'll kind of hint to him. I might as well take out a good slice of life insurance before I start. But if I do go you've got to promise that you'll go to your mother. I'm not going to run all the risks!"

"Oh, yes, I suppose I'll have to go," said the girl, desperately. "And I'm just as afraid as I can be. I know there's some plot against us. Your father came to see mamma yesterday about something, and mamma just looked at me awfully after he had gone. I've been afraid to speak to her ever since!"

"Maybe they're going to send you back to school again," was the savage remark from across the butter-bean vines. "I won't have it, Nell, and that's the end of it. If it comes to that, we'll run away!"

"Oh, Tom, we can't!" came a frightened whisper over the same barrier. "I'll—I'll speak to mamma—and see you here to-morrow evening. Or why not come to the house! Mama never has said you couldn't, you know."

"Oh, but the way she looks at me!" was the tragic response. "Not by a whole lot, Nell! We'll trust to these cold-hearted cabbages instead."

Whereupon the two parted with such evidences of affection as the vines permitted, and went valiantly forth to make confession.

Nell found her mother writing at her little desk in the corner; but at Nell's approach Mrs. Grayson shut and locked the desk with a snap, and turned an accusing face upon her daughter. Anger had made her face very red. There was no doubt that she knew all! Nell's heart beat a hurried double tattoo, and her nicely composed, dutiful, little speech died on her lips. All that she managed to say was "Mamma!" But she did that with such an emphasis that appalled her. Mrs. Grayson turned pale.

"You had better go to your own room," she said, with austere dignity, "and remain there until you can listen to reason and talk over matters calmly."

Mrs. Grayson swept out of the room, and thus abruptly ended Nell's confession.

Tom, gifted with a knowledge of men that should make him a diplomat some day, waited until Col. Drane had eaten a remarkably good dinner and was stretched at ease in a capacious chair, as he could see through the window. What he did not see through the window was the perplexed frown upon the colonel's brow—a frown which hung there in spite of the dinner and the chair. Tom was in the room and advancing upon the enemy in good order before he saw the frown, and immediately his ranks were thrown into confusion. He faltered. "I'm gone!" he said to himself. What he said out loud was, "I have come to speak to you, sir; about a certain matter—"

Quick as a flash the colonel was up, with an apoplectic look on his countenance.

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir!" he shouted. "I know exactly what you would say! Well, sir, you needn't say it! My mind is fully made up! Not a word, sir! You may be liable to be sued!"

And thus abruptly ended Tom's confession.

Early the next morning the butter-bean vines received two new experiences—the one very tearful and the other full of very determined laughter.

"She sent for him to-day!" sobbed the tearful one. "I know I'll be sent away now. I heard him talking loud in there, and telling her something about not paying any attention to two children."

"You are 18, and I am 23," said the laughing one. "Two good-sized children, I should think—especially as the colonel was married at 20. I have the license in my pocket, Nellie. Run and get your hat and come around to the side gate. We'll go up to Mr. Morrison's and be married. He's been married lately himself, and I'll know how to sympathize with us."

"Run away? Oh, Tom, let's not run away!" was the frightened whisper that came out of the cabbage-garden.

But the young man on the other side of the fence had the license, and, besides, he had the girl's heart. It began to be apparent that there was no other way. The end of it was that Nell came out of the side gate, trembling at every sound in the house she had just left, and she and Tom started off hand in hand, like two children.

"Oh, I feel certain she'll overtake me!" she cried presently, in a panic. "Let's run—we can beat them both running!" suggested Tom. And so they both ran, holding each other's hand, and laughing, because they were not very old, and running away seems a kind of joke to 18 and 23.

They arrived at the Rev. Felix Morrison's quite breathless and full of laughter; and Felix Morrison's girl-wife laughed with them and clapped her hands on hearing that they were going to be married right away. The Rev. Felix himself demurred. They were both very young—had they presented the matter properly to those who had authority over them?

"Oh, that's all right!" said Tom, cheerfully. "We've done everything we could—begged and implored and entreated—they were hard as a rock. Here's the license—Mrs. Morrison can witness—fire ahead!"

"Now do, Felix!" begged the little wife on the other side. "They love each other—almost as much as you and I do. Suppose anything had kept us apart?"

The mere supposition of such a thing set the minister's lips, and sent a spark into his calm blue eyes. "Stand up!" he said.

It was at this awful moment that they heard the sharp click of the gate-latch, and Nell cast a terrified glance between the lace curtains. The light of the street lamp showed two figures hurrying up the walk.

"Oh, here they both come!" cried Nell, in an agony of fear. "They've followed us! Oh, do save us, somebody!"

"Here, into the back parlor!" Mrs. Morrison was already pushing them under the portieres. "Now do keep it secret!" she warned.

"If you can throw them off the scent," cried Tom, running back and wringing the minister's hand. "If you could just lie a little—"

"He can't, but I can!" said Mrs. Morrison, eagerly. "Here they come—what's the use if you don't keep out of sight?"

Col. Drane and Mrs. Grayson might easily have noticed that there was an air of subdued excitement in the parlor to which they were admitted, that Mr. Morrison's hand shook, and that a look of indignation and high resolve was on Mrs. Morrison's face. But the truth was, they did not notice it, for they had larger matters in hand. How guilty did the Reverend Felix feel when he saw Col. Drane cast a stony glance around the room!

"Very pleasant weather," said the Reverend Felix, with an air of deep impressiveness.

"Very!" said the Colonel, dryly. Tom, in the back parlor, groaned in spirit at the sound of that voice.

"I thought this morning that we should have rain," ventured Mr. Morrison, firmly; "but the clouds—"

"Ah, yes!" said Col. Drane, curtly. "But we come up to see—"

"Certainly!" Mr. Morrison hastened to assure him. He felt that he could hear Tom and Nell breathing in the back parlor.

"Now for it!" whispered Tom, holding Nell carefully to keep her from fainting. "The worst will be over in a few minutes!"

"The fact is," said the Colonel, fixing the unhappy minister with his eye and speaking in an awed voice and with a very red face, "Mrs. Grayson and myself have come up to be married!"

Rev. Felix Morrison tottered against the mantelpiece in the front parlor, and Tom tottered against the mantelpiece in the back parlor, but the Colonel went on, belligerently. "We have chosen this method because we do not wish any gossip or remark, and because my son and Mrs. Grayson's daughter have shown themselves so plainly opposed to any hint of it."

Mrs. Felix Morrison had gone off into the back parlor and into hysterics, and was laughing and crying at a great rate. Tom had set Nell down in an easy chair, and was rubbing his chin with his hand as well as he could for a most dignified grin.

"If the young people are opposed to it," said Mr. Morrison, chokingly, "would it not be better to wait awhile and gain their consent?"

"Yes," replied the ambitious politician, "it does; but I am willing to suffer the inconvenience. This is the pose in which I wish to be known to posterity!"—Chicago Tribune.

propose to be dictated to by two such snips of children! Here is the license, sir. We are both of age, I think. Mrs. Morrison can witness!"

And then, as they stood up, two figures swooped down upon them and stood facing them, side by side, holding each other's hand.

"Well, father," said Tom, severely, "I must say I am scandalized. Running away to be married! And at your time of life!"

"Tom!" ejaculated the Colonel, "Wha—wha—"

"I wouldn't have thought it of you, mammal!" said Nellie, with much spirit. "To think of you doing such a thing without saying a word to me!"

"A pretty thing this will be to get out!" remarked Tom, regarding his father, gloomily. "How is a young fellow to get up in the world if his father runs away and gets married every time he takes a notion!"

"And what an example to set before me!" said Miss Nellie, primly.

Mrs. Grayson had already sank into a chair and buried her face in a handkerchief, and now the Colonel sank into another one close by. He felt very weak.

"Now that you both know it, Tom," he said, feebly. "I don't mind waiting and being married quietly at home some evening. If you hadn't shown such determined hostility—"

"We'll have the wedding at home," said Tom, willing to show a forgiving disposition. "And while we are about it we will have a double wedding—you and Mrs. Grayson, Nell and I."

"You! You two!" cried Mrs. Grayson, emerging from her handkerchief.

"We two," announced Tom, airily. "But you didn't catch us running away." He spoke with a lofty moral tone, at the same time giving the Reverend Felix a furtive kick.

The Colonel had taken time to digest the statement, but he now broke out with a roar of laughter, slapping his knees.

"You two!" he roared. "Great Scott! Who ever would have dreamed it? How did you keep it so close?"

After which Mrs. Grayson and Nell were forced to go into the back parlor and give their personal attention to Mrs. Morrison, who seemed about to collapse.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Both Were Shocked.

Little Elsie was a faithful attendant at Sunday school, and had listened earnestly when plans for a coming Christian Endeavor convention were discussed, her interest increasing to enthusiasm over the mysterious affair when she learned that her auntie was to attend as a delegate.

Coming into the library one day, Elsie saw the little maid busily engaged in writing a letter to her cousin with whom she kept up a juvenile correspondence. She scrawled industriously for a moment, then stopped. There was a puzzled expression on her fat ink-stained face and she dashed her short legs and wriggled uncomfortably on her high perch.

"Auntie," she said, "how do you spell 'devil'?"

"Oh, Elsie," said her auntie, "I am shocked! Why are you using such a word as that in your letter? Nice little girls never say such things!"

"Why, auntie," she cried, "I'm only telling her about the Christian and devil convention!"—Harper's Magazine.

## The Modern Child.

The modern child is the most disengaging thing I know about. Just the other day I undertook to entertain a small neighbor of mine while her mother passed the afternoon in bed with a sick headache. Naturally, I assumed that the little girl would enjoy looking at a prettily illustrated book of fairy tales which had just come into my possession. She took the book politely and sat down to look at the pictures. When I looked up she was staring at me with a question in her eyes. Seeing me disengaged, she put it into words:

"Here's a very pretty picture," said she, pointing out, or rather indicating, for she's too well trained to point to, a wash drawing of Titania and her attendant fays. "I thought this morning that we should have rain," ventured Mr. Morrison, firmly; "but the clouds—"

"Ah, yes!" said Col. Drane, curtly. "But we come up to see—"

"Certainly!" Mr. Morrison hastened to assure him. He felt that he could hear Tom and Nell breathing in the back parlor.

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Willing to Sacrifice Himself.

"Doesn't that rigid position make you tired and uncomfortable?" asked the artist.

"Yes," replied the ambitious politician, "it does; but I am willing to suffer the inconvenience. This is the pose in which I wish to be known to posterity!"—Chicago Tribune.

Quick as a flash the colonel was up, with an apoplectic look on his countenance.

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir!" he shouted. "I know exactly what you would say! Well, sir, you needn't say it! My mind is fully made up! Not a word, sir! You may be liable to be sued!"

## TWIN BROS.

Paris, Kentucky.

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Are Our Customers.



When a man in this section wants the Best Clothing, he comes straight to this Store. In addition to getting the best—the latest styles to choose from, the highest grade materials, and Finest Tailored Garments—he pays less than he'd be at any of our Competitors for "Just Ordinary" Clothing. Our Garments are all Stylish—they fit perfectly, and they have a manly grace about them that makes the wearer feel proud of his appearance.

We'd like you to come in and see the new Fall and Winter Suits and the new Fall Topcoats and Winter Overcoats. You'll not find their like elsewhere, that's certain. Also the largest and lowest, priced Stock of Dress Goods, Dry Goods-Shoes, etc., also Jackets and Caps.

TWIN BROS.,  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS FOR  
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CHICHESTER



## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

CLOVER AND HEMP SEED WANTED.  
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.FAT TURKEYS WANTED.  
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

WANTED—A House. Must be centrally located. Apply at this office.

LOCATED.—Dr. T. J. Sherlock, late of Michigan, has located at Ruddles Mills to practice medicine.

TOO LATE.—Philip Coleman, of Cynthiana, who is dead, has had his pension raised to \$12 per month.

RED MEN.—A Tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men will be instituted at Carlisle next Tuesday evening.

MILLINERY.—Before you buy your Millinery, stop and get our prices.  
It HARRY SIMON.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s, Wednesday, Nov. 12. Examination free.

MISSIONARY.—The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church held a meeting yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. Buck.

CALL at Mrs. Keith McClintock's and examine her beautiful line of Franco-American Hygienic Toilet Articles. Absolute purity guaranteed. (140ctm)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention is directed to the new advertisements in this issue of C. B. Mitchell, Grocer, and Ed. Turner Agent of Ford Heirs.

ACCEPTED POSITION.—Cornelius Ette, of Keokuk, Iowa, a graduate optician and competent jeweler, has accepted a position with A. J. Winters &amp; Co.

NOTICE.—It will be to your interest to watch the display in Harry Simon's show window on Thursday and Friday of this week. It

CRUSHED TO DEATH.—Mr. Ernest Armstrong, a switchman, had his life crushed out Sunday morning at 10:20 o'clock in the C. &amp; O. yards, in Lexington.

SINCE the election is over, the Molineux trial about finished, Mont Pelee quiet, Jackson and Breathitt counties again take their places in the first column, first page.

WILL ENLARGE.—George Crossdale has rented the room adjoining his restaurant, lately vacated by Frank Prather, and will enlarge his dining room by connecting the two.

BOY'S PATENT LEATHER AND ENAMEL SHOES—made of the kind of leather that wear, and just as stylish shapes as Men's.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

A LARGE COMPANY.—A special train of 12 baggage cars and 3 sleepers, carrying the French Opera Co., from New York to New Orleans passed through Lexington Sunday night.

EX PARISIAN.—Saturday's paper contained a picture of Riley Grannan, the ex-Parisian plunger, who is now on the block at Latona and doing business the same as he did years ago.

PROSPECTING.—Wm. Wilmott, of near Hutchinson, left last week for Kansas, where he will locate. Chas. Miles and Robt. Penn, of the same place are prospecting in Colorado.

GOOD APPOINTMENT.—Mr. George Minter has been appointed superintendent of the work to be done on the new Court House, by the building committee. A better selection could hardly have been made.

DAYLIGHT DEVELOPMENT.—An exhibition of the Kodak Developing Machine, developing films in broad daylight, will be given at our store Saturday, Nov. 15, from 2 to 5 p.m.

11-22 DAUGHERTY BROS.

POSTPONED.—The congregation of the Broadway Christian church, Lexington, Sunday voted to postpone for two weeks final action on the question of introducing instrumental music at the regular services.

NOTICE.—The Heirs of the Thos. Woodford estate will sell the property located at Spears' Mill, Monday, January 5th, 1903, (County Court Day). Advertisement will appear in this paper later.

It

REGRET TO LOSE HIM.—Mr. Geo. W. Robards, who has been in the harness business here for some time, has decided to move his business to Elizabethtown, Ky. Mr. Robards has made many friends in Bourbon and we regret to lose him as one of our citizens. We can recommend him to the people of Elizabethtown as a good citizen and business man.

## Nearing Completion.

The new Christian church is nearing completion. The decorators are now at work on the inside, the concrete pavements around the church and the sidewalk in front have been completed. The yard has been graded and the other work, both inside and out, is progressing nicely and with good weather and no bad luck the handsome structure should be completed by the first of the new year.

## Ready for Business.

The Bourbon Home Telephone Company threw open its exchange Saturday to the people of Paris. About 200 of the 'phones in the city are now ready for operation. It will be only a short while until everybody's 'phone will be in working order. We understand that there will be about 800 subscribers in the first directory issued. From what we can hear, every 'phone that is in working order gives perfect satisfaction.

## The Interurban.

Sunday was an ideal day for driving and about 40 people took advantage of the opportunity to drive out and see where the interurban people have been grading. Dolan & Sons who have the contract for grading the roadbed are pushing the work, they are now within three miles of Paris on this end and about the same from Lexington at the other end. Ties are being hauled and laid in position near Mouterly, if the good weather continues it will not be long until the grading will be completed. In all probability the road will be in operation by May 1st.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

November 25 will be observed by the Baptists as Educational Day.

REV. DR. WEBBER, of Wesleyan College, Winchester, preached two powerful sermons at the Methodist Church, Sunday.

The protracted meeting at the Second Presbyterian Church began on Sunday. Rev. Molloy, of Maysville, arrived yesterday afternoon and preached last night, his text being: "The Bible, A Special Study." Dr. Molloy will preach each afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and at night at 7 o'clock, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the services.

WOMEN'S \$3.50 SHOES, either welt extended or light round soles. Manufacturers have crowded value into shoes to sell at this popular price, and we can show you the best value yet reached for a \$3.50 shoe. Won't you take a look at them?

## CLAY'S HIHOE STORE.

BEEN MOVED.—The old brick from the ruins of the court house, which have been stacked up on Broadway, have about all been moved away, much to the satisfaction of the citizens on that street.

## BIRTHS.

BORN.—To the wife of Capt. Harry Stamler, a son.

## CUPID'S ARROW.

W. B. Pinkard, of this city, and Mrs. Mary E. Preble, of near Millersburg, were married in the County Clerk's office, on Saturday afternoon. The marriage ceremony was performed by 'Squire Will Thomas.

Mr. Jeff Kiser, of Shawhan, and Miss Fannie Rout, of Harrison county, were married Friday, at Cynthiana.

## ADAMS—LAUGHLIN.

A happy concourse of friends and relatives assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Laughlin, near Connerville, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Katherine Penn Laughlin, to Mr. Thomas Adams. The rooms were artificially lighted, the windows being darkened. The ceremony was a very happy one, and was gracefully performed by Rev. H. L. Cokerel, of Scott county. The wedding music was very artistically rendered by Miss Nannie Davis, who played the usual Mendelssohn march as the bridal party entered the parlor. The attendants entered first, they being Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Laughlin, of Paris. Following them came the bride and groom, who advanced to the waiting minister. After the ceremony, congratulations were extended and Mr. and Mrs. Adams at once were driven to Cynthiana, where they borded the train for Lexington, whence they left for Louisville.

The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of brown broadcloth, trimmed with white taffeta silk and velvet. She wore hat and gloves in harmony and carried a pretty bouquet of roses. The bride is an estimable young woman, and the happy groom is fortunate, indeed, in winning her heart and hand. The groom is an excellent young gentleman, being the son of Mr. W. F. Adams, who is a prominent farmer of near Connerville. On the return of the bridal couple a handsome reception will be given them at the home of the groom's parents.

## \* \* \*

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## PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Eliza Davis is on the sick list.

REV. G. W. Argabrite is in Falmouth on a visit.

Mrs. Duncan Taylor spent yesterday in Lexington.

Mrs. E. F. Clay visited friends at Spring Station yesterday.

J. R. McChesney, of Louisville, is visiting his parents in this city.

Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell of THE NEWS office is confined to his room.

Miss Louise Russell returned yesterday from a visit to Mt. Sterling.

Miss Lucy Lowry will entertain the Ladies' Whist Club this afternoon.

Miss Lizzie Dickson has returned from a visit to friends in Frankfort.

Mrs. Warren Rogers is the guest of Mrs. H. R. French, at Mt. Sterling.

Hugh Montgomery leaves this morning for a week's stay in Flemingsburg.

Mrs. Anna Lucas moved last week to Cincinnati where she will reside in the future.

Elder Lloyd Darsie and wife have returned from a pleasant stay at Estill Springs.

Mrs. Rosa Buckner and Miss Bessie Holliday were visitors in Lexington yesterday.

Capt. John Feeney leaves this morning for Butte, Mont., to visit his son, John Feeney.

Miss Ray Cenier who is quite ill with typhoid fever was reported to be worse yesterday.

Miss Lida Rogers, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Edwin G. Bedford, at Woodlawn.

Mrs. Robert Goggins will entertain the Six-Hand Euchre Club on Thursday afternoon.

The Misses Curtis, of this county, are visiting Mr. Hunt Laycock, near Cynthiana.

Dr. C. G. Daugherty left Sunday for Pittsburg to see his brother, Frank, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallis, of Baltimore, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry Clay.

Mr. John Bruer, bookkeeper for the Power Grocery Co., is ill at his home on High street.

Mrs. O. P. Clay will entertain at Whist at her home near Elizabeth, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Horace Miller has returned from the hospital at Lexington, somewhat improved.

Mr. A. J. Weathers was the guest of his brother, Mr. J. S. Weathers, in Frankfort, last week.

Mr. Jas. Dodge left yesterday for Cincinnati to be with his wife who is quite ill in a hospital.

Mrs. Gano Ammerman, after a visit to Mrs. Ida Desha, returned Sunday to her home at Cynthiana.

Mr. Wiley Pointer and Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester were guests of Miss Lucy Lowry Sunday.

Messrs. E. K. Thomas and J. M. Hall left yesterday for Chicago to attend a sale of Shorthorn cattle.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Argabrite returned Saturday from Lexington where he held a successful meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., have moved to Elizabeth, where they will reside in the future with Mr. F. P. Clay, Sr.

Mr. Edw. Sparks will entertain a number of her friends to-morrow at her beautiful country home near Clintonville.

Mr. W. T. Ficklin will leave the latter part of the month for Hot Springs, Ark., to spend the remainder of the winter.

Miss Etta Redmon will entertain with an observation party in honor of her visitor, Mrs. Josie Geffinger, of Harrodsburg.

Mrs. Jas. M. Thomas and grandson, Rogers Moore, left Saturday, for a week's visit to her son, Mr. Robt. L. Thomas, at Ford, Ky.

A telegram received Sunday stated that Mrs. James Dodge was much worse. She has been in a hospital in Cincinnati for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peck and son, of Cincinnati, were guests of Dr. Wash Fithian on Sunday. Mr. Peck's son is a great-great nephew of Dr. Fithian.

Miss Maria Spears, arrived Saturday from New York to visit her father, Mr. Henry Spears, President of the Agricultural Bank, who continues quite ill.

Mrs. J. P. McDermott, of Paris, who has been on a visit to Dallas, Texas, with her daughter, Mrs. John P. Hanley, returned Tuesday night. — Frankfort Roundabout.

Mr. W. L. Davis has returned from a two weeks' visit to his daughter, Mrs. John D. Frost, at Columbia, S. C. While there Mr. Davis attended the State fair, which was held at that place.

Mrs. Georgie Wright and Miss Annie Wright have returned home after spending the summer in North Carolina and the fall with Mr. Gay, at Pisgah. Mr. Gay's health is somewhat improved.

Capt. T. E. Moore and family have decided to make their future home in Lexington. Mrs. Moore left Friday and Capt. Moore will leave this week. The people of Bourbon regret to lose these good people from their midst.

## MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Riley Johnson's property was bid to \$1,250, and taken down.

The M. M. I. football team will play the Cynthiana team here next Saturday.

Miss Louie Warford was home from Hamilton College, Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Clockson, of M. M. I., was called home Thursday by the illness of his father.

Mrs. Thos. Paynter is very ill with typhoid fever, at her son's, on the Maysville pike.

Mrs. Gus Taubley and daughter, of Carlisle, were guests of J. G. Smedley, Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, attended the funeral of J. W. Woolums, here Friday.

On November 26 the Juniors of the M. M. I. will entertain with an old-fashioned New England Tea.

The M. M. I. football team defeated the Mt. Sterling team of Goodwin High School here Saturday, score 12 to 0.

Dr. F. A. Herbert's farm is for rent and he will move to town and devote all his time to the veterinary practice.

John Stewart, of this place, will have charge of the turkey pens at Carlisle, and will commence killing this week.

Miss Emma Tucker and Miss Godby arrived Saturday night and opened the protracted meeting at the M. E. Church.

The Bourbon Telephone Company is doing some fine work here and are now putting in 'phones through the town.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will have their annual sale of eatables in the basement of the church on Wednesday before Thanksgiving.

The Bourbon Laundry is still at the front, and will give you the best service. Laundry called for and delivered.

J. WILL CLARKE, Agt.

Mrs. Anna Thornton and daughters, Maria and Anna, and Mr. and Mrs. John Connel, of Paris; Martin Furry, W. W. Ball, Othay Bentz, of Maysville, attended the funeral of Henry Fay, Friday.

Miss Attie Wood, daughter of Mr. Nick Wood, and Homer Young, of Carlisle, were married in Cincinnati, Thursday. They will make their home in Carlisle. Mr. Young is agent for the Sun Life Insurance Company here and at Carlisle.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

CLOVER AND HEMP SEED WANTED.  
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.FAT Turkeys Wanted.  
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

WANTED—A House. Must be centrally located. Apply at this office.

LOCATED.—Dr. T. J. Sherlock, late of Michigan, has located at Rundles Mills to practice medicine.

TOO LATE.—Philip Coleman, of Cynthiana, who is dead, has had his pension raised to \$12 per month.

RED MEN—A Tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men will be instituted at Carlisle next Tuesday evening.

MILLINERY.—Before you buy your Millinery, stop and get our prices.  
HARRY SIMON.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s, Wednesday, Nov. 12. Examination free.

MISSIONARY.—The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church held meeting yesterday afternoon with Mrs. E. Buck.

CALL at Mrs. Keith McClintock's and examine her beautiful line of Franco-American Hygenic Toilet Articles. Absolute purity guaranteed. (14oct1m)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Attention is directed to the new advertisements in this issue of C. B. Mitchell, Grocer, and Ed. Turner Agent of Ford Heirs.

ACCEPTED POSITION.—Cornelius Ette, of Keokuk, Iowa, a graduate optician and competent jeweler, has accepted a position with A. J. Winters &amp; Co.

NOTICE.—It will be to your interest to watch the display in Harry Simon's show window on Thursday and Friday of this week.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.—Mr. Ernest Armstrong, a switchman, had his life crushed out Sunday morning at 10:20 o'clock in the C. &amp; O. yards, in Lexington.

SINCE the election is over, the Moine trial about finished, Mont Pelee quiet, Jackson and Breathitt counties again take their places in the first column, first page.

WILL ENLARGE.—George Crosdale has rented the room adjoining his restaurant, lately vacated by Frank Prather, and will enlarge his dining room by connecting the two.

BOY'S PATENT LEATHER AND ENAMEL SHOES—made of the kind of leather that wear, and just as stylish shapes as Men's.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

A LARGE COMPANY.—A special train of 12 baggage cars and 3 sleepers, carrying the French Opera Co., from New York to New Orleans passed through Lexington Sunday night.

EX PARISIAN.—Saturday's paper contained a picture of Riley Grannan, the ex-Parisian plunger, who is now on the block at Latonia and doing business the same as he did years ago.

PROSPECTING.—Wm. Wilmott, of near Hutchison, left last week for Kansas, where he will locate. Chas. Miles and Robt. Penn, of the same place are prospecting in Colorado.

GOOD APPOINTMENT.—Mr. George Minter has been appointed superintendent of the work to be done on the new Court House, by the building committee. A better selection could hardly have been made.

DAYLIGHT DEVELOPMENT.—An exhibition of the Kodak Developing Machine, developing films in broad daylight, will be given at our store Saturday, Nov. 15, from 2 to 5 p.m.

11-22 DAUGHERTY BROS.

POSTPONED.—The congregation of the Broadway Christian church, Lexington, Sunday voted to postpone for two weeks final action on the question of introducing instrumental music at the regular services.

NOTICE.—The Heirs of the Thos. Woodford estate will sell the property located at Spears' Mill, Monday, January 5th, 1903, (County Court Day.) Advertisement will appear in this paper later.

It

REGRET TO LOSE HIM.—Mr. Geo. W. Robards, who has been in the harness business here for some time, has decided to move his business to Elizabethtown, Ky. Mr. Robards has made many friends in Bourbon and we regret to lose him as one of our citizens. We can recommend him to the people of Elizabethtown as a good citizen and business man.

## Nearing Completion.

The new Christian church is nearing completion. The decorators are now at work on the inside, the concrete pavements around the church and the sidewalk in front have been completed. The yard has been graded and the other work, both inside and out, is progressing nicely and with good weather and no bad luck the handsome structure should be completed by the first of the new year.

## Ready for Business.

The Bourbon Home Telephone Company threw open its exchange Saturday to the people of Paris. About 200 of the phones in the city are now ready for operation. It will be only a short while until everybody's phone will be in working order. We understand that there will be about 800 subscribers in the first directory issued. From what we can hear, every phone that is in working order gives perfect satisfaction.

## The Interurban.

Sunday was an ideal day for driving and about 40 people took advantage of the opportunity to drive out and see where the interurban people have been grading. Dolan & Sons who have the contract for grading the roadbed are pushing the work, they are now within three miles of Paris on this end and about the same from Lexington at the other end. Ties are being hauled and laid in position near Moutrey, if the good weather continues it will not be long until the grading will be completed. In all probability the road will be in operation by May 1st.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

—November 25 will be observed by the Baptists as Educational Day.

—Rev. Dr. Webber, of Wesleyan College, Winchester, preached two powerful sermons at the Methodist Church, Sunday.

—The protracted meeting at the Second Presbyterian Church began on Sunday. Rev. Molloy, of Maysville, arrived yesterday afternoon and preached last night, his text being: "The Bible, A Special Study." Dr. Molloy will preach each afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and at night at 7 o'clock, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the services.

WOMEN'S \$3.50 SHOES, either welt extension or light turned soles. Manufacturers have crowded value into shoes to sell at this popular price, and we can show you the best value yet reached for a \$3.50 shoe. Won't you take a look at them?

## CLAY'S HOE STORE.

BEEN MOVED.—The old brick from the ruins of the court house, which have been stacked up on Broadway, have about all been moved away, much to the satisfaction of the citizens on that street.

## BIRTHS.

BORN.—To the wife of Capt. Harry Stamler, a son.

## CUPID'S ARROW.

—W. B. Pinkard, of this city, and Mrs. Mary E. Preble, of near Millersburg, were married in the County Clerk's office, on Saturday afternoon. The marriage ceremony was performed by 'Squire Will Thomas.

—Mr. Jeff Kiser of Shawhan, and Miss Fannie Rout, of Harrison county, were married Friday, at Cynthiana.

## ADAMS—LAUGHLIN.

—A happy concourse of friends and relatives assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Laughlin, near Connerville, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Katherine Penn Laughlin, to Mr. Thomas Adams. The rooms were artificially lighted, the windows being darkened. The ceremony was a very happy one, and was gracefully performed by Rev. H. L. Cockerel, of Scott county. The wedding music was very artistically rendered by Miss Nannie Davis, who played the usual Mendelssohn march as the bridal party entered the parlor. The attendants entered first, they being Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Laughlin, of Paris. Following them came the bride and groom, who advanced to the waiting minister. After the ceremony, congratulations were extended and Mr. and Mrs. Adams at once were driven to Cynthiana, where they borded the train for Lexington, whence they left for Louisville.

The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of brown broadcloth, trimmed with white taffeta silk and velvet. She wore hat and gloves in harmony and carried a pretty bouquet of roses. The bride is an estimable young woman, and the happy groom is fortunate, indeed, in winning her heart and hand.

The groom is an excellent young gentleman, being the son of Mr. W. F. Adams, who is a prominent farmer of near Connerville. On the return of the bridal couple a handsome reception will be given them at the home of the groom's parents.

## PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Eliza Davis is on the sick list. —Rev. G. W. Argabrite is in Falmouth on a visit. —Mrs. Duncan Taylor spent yesterday in Lexington.

—Mrs. E. F. Clay visited friends at Spring Station yesterday.

—J. R. McChesney, of Louisville, is visiting his parents in this city.

—Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell of THE NEWS office is confined to his room.

—Miss Louise Russell returned yesterday from a visit to Mt. Sterling.

—Miss Lucy Lowry will entertain the Ladies' Whist Club this afternoon.

—Miss Lizzette Dickson has returned from a visit to friends in Frankfort.

—Mrs. Warren Rogers is the guest of Mrs. H. R. French, at Mt. Sterling.

—Hugh Montgomery leaves this morning for a week's stay in Flemingsburg.

—Mrs. Anna Lucas moved last week to Cincinnati where she will reside in the future.

—Elder Lloyd Darsie and wife have returned from a pleasant stay at Estill Springs.

—Mrs. Rosa Buckner and Miss Bessie Holliday were visitors in Lexington yesterday.

—Capt. John Feeney leaves this morning for Butte, Mont., to visit his son, John Feeney.

—Miss Ray Cenier who is quite ill with typhoid fever was reported to be worse yesterday.

—Miss Lida Rogers, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Edwin G. Bedford, at Woodlawn.

—Mrs. Robert Goggin will entertain the Six-Hand Euchre Club on Thursday afternoon.

—The Misses Curtis, of this county, are visiting Mr. Hunt Laycock, near Cynthiana.

—Dr. C. G. Daugherty left Sunday for Pittsburgh to see his brother, Frank, who is ill.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallis, of Baltimore, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry Clay.

—Mr. John Bruer, bookkeeper for the Power Grocery Co., is ill at his home on High street.

—Mrs. O. P. Clay will entertain at Whist at her home near Elizabeth, Thursday afternoon.

—Mrs. Horace Miller has returned from the hospital at Lexington, somewhat improved.

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—Messrs. E. K. Thomas and J. M. Hall left yesterday for Chicago to attend a sale of Shorthorn cattle.

—Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Argabrite returned Saturday from Lexington where he held a successful meeting.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., have moved to Elizabeth, where they will reside in the future with Mr. F. P. Clay, Sr.

—Mr. Edw. Sparks will entertain a number of her friends to-morrow at her beautiful country home near Clintonville.

—Mr. W. T. Ficklin will leave the latter part of the month for Hot Springs, Ark., to spend the remainder of the winter.

—Miss Etta Redmon will entertain with an observation party in honor of her visitor, Mrs. Josie Geffinger, of Harrodsburg.

—Mrs. Jas. M. Thomas and grand-son, Rogers Moore, left Saturday, for a week's visit to her son, Mr. Robt. L. Thomas, at Ford, Ky.

—A telegram received Sunday stated that Mrs. James Dodge was much worse. She has been in a hospital in Cincinnati for several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Peck and son, of Cincinnati, were guests of Dr. Wash Fithian on Sunday. Mr. Peck's son is a great-great nephew of Dr. Fithian.

—Miss Maria Spears, arrived Saturday from New York to visit her father, Mr. Henry Spears, President of the Agricultural Bank, who continues quite ill.

—Mrs. J. P. McDermott, of Paris, who has been on a visit to Dallas, Texas, with her daughter, Mrs. John P. Hanley, returned Tuesday night. — Frankfort Roundabout.

—Mr. W. L. Davis has returned from a two weeks' visit to his daughter, Mrs. John D. Frost, at Columbia, S. C. While there, Mr. Davis attended the State fair, which was held at that place.

—Mrs. Georgie Wright and Miss Annie Wright have returned home after spending the summer in North Carolina and the fall with Mr. Gay, at Pisgah. Mr. Gay's health is somewhat improved.

—Capt. T. E. Moore and family have decided to make their future home in Lexington. Mrs. Moore left Friday and Capt. Moore will leave this week. The people of Bourbon regret to lose these good people from their midst.

## MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Riley Johnson's property was bid to \$1,250, and taken down.

The M. M. I. foot ball team will play the Cynthiana team here next Saturday.

Miss Louie Warford was home from Hamilton College, Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. Clockson, of M. M. I., was called home Thursday by the illness of his father.

Mrs. Thos. Paynter is very ill with typhoid fever, at her son's, on the Maysville pike.

Mr. Gus Taubley and daughter, of Carlisle, were guests of J. G. Smedley, Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, attended the funeral of J. W. Woolums, Friday.

On November 26 the Juniors of the M. M. I. will entertain with an old-fashioned New England Tea.

The M. M. I. foot ball team defeated the Mt. Sterling team of Goodwin High School here Saturday, score 12 to 0.

Dr. F. A. Herbert's farm is for rent and he will move to town and devote all his time to the veterinary practice.

John Stewart, of this place, will have charge of the turkey pens at Carlisle, and will commence killing this week.

Miss Emma Tucker and Miss Godby arrived Saturday night and opened the protracted meeting at the M. E. Church.

The Bourbon Telephone Company is doing some fine work here and are now putting in 'phones through the town.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will have their annual sale of eatables in the basement of the church on Wednesday before Thanksgiving.

The Bourbon Laundry is still at the front and will give you the best service. Laundry called for and delivered.

J. WILL CLARKE, Agt.

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—We have Maple Syrup in bulk; Buckwheat Flour, new Mackerel, Sour Kraut, Oysters, Celery, Cranberries; all kinds of Canned Goods, etc.; Heinz's Mincement, Preserves and Pickles. Try a package of Ambrosia Oats, which is the best. Yours for Business,

JAS. W. ARKLE,  
1t  
'Phone 257.

## PUBLIC RENTING.

As agent of the widow and heirs, the undersigned will,

On Saturday, Nov. 15, 1902,

on the public square in Paris, Ky., at 11 a. m., rent publicly for the year beginning March 1st, 1903, the landed estate of the late Robert T. Ford, lying in Bourbon county, Kentucky, near Escondida.

## The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## THE GOOD-NATURED MAN.

Here's to the man who has nothing to do, He chatters and chuckles the busy day through. He bothers your work and he hinders your nap, And if you get angry he cares not a rap.

He likes to come 'round in a casual way, With nothing to do and nothing to say. He tells you the story you don't want to hear,

Tells you the news that falls flat on your ear.

For time that is precious has ruthlessly fled, And the family is waiting at home to be fed. You wish him all joy that a lifetime can give, But you wish that he wouldn't make merry with you.

And he goes on his way with a look of regret, When your work has been spoilt and your plans are upset. And because you're unmoved by his humorous prank He says it's a pity you're such a sad crank.

—Washington Star.

## Stairs of Sand

By ERNEST DE LANCY PIERSON.

Copyright, 1901, by Street &amp; Smith.

## CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

Ellison's eyes brightened, for, looking past his visitor's head, he saw a door open a few inches at the further end of the room, and part of a face appear. He made some signs, and, while Job was fumbling in the pockets of his vest, a man entered noiselessly and stepped behind the curtains of a closet, against which the table was placed where the two were seated.

Ellison, keeping his eyes steadily fixed on the little man, saw that he was still trying to get at the paper, which he had evidently concealed with extraordinary precautions.

He finally extracted what he was looking for, and, opening the document, which seemed to be old and time-stained, stood up, and, leaning over the table, opened it, holding it in one hand, while with the other, extended, he seemed to be guarding his possession.

"Here is the document in the case," he said; "you may look, but you mustn't touch," waving Ellison back. "See and read; there is no reason why you should take it in your hands."

Ellison read the paper over, which, from the signatures and the wording, left no doubt of its genuineness.

He sat back in his chair, and sighed, saying, after a pause:

"Yes, there is no doubt that you hold me in the hollow of your hand with the document that I signed with Martin Frale nearly 17 years ago. Come closer and listen. I want you to hear something that perhaps should be whispered, for a hotel is all ears, as one might say."

Job leaned forward to hear what this revelation was, leaving the precious document on the table. He had hardly moved when a hand reached out from behind the portiere over the closet, took the paper quickly, substituting another in its place, and then a man emerged from his hiding, and slipped out of the room without being heard by the others, deep in whispered conversation. It was only after he had gone that Ellison suddenly rose, and, changing the calm tone in which he had been speaking, brought his fist down on the table with a bang.

"It's no use, Mr. What's-your-name, your attempting to bully me. I don't believe in the existence of the copy of the agreement."

"But you saw it before your eyes?"

"I never saw anything of the kind."

"I laid it out before you. Here it is," and, reaching over, he picked up the paper that had been placed there and opened it, while Ellison seemed to enjoy his surprise.

"That terrifying document! Where is it?" he exclaimed, displaying a wild hilarity as Job opened the paper he had picked up and showed that it was blank.

"Now, then," harshly, "what do you mean to do, you scoundrel? You threaten me with your pieces of blank paper."

Job had retreated to the door. He showed evidences of fear at the other's vehemence.

"It was not a blank piece of paper that I showed you, Mr. Ellison; it was merely a copy of the original, which your confederate gathered in, and which he is privileged to keep!" and then, with a laugh, he opened the door quickly and went out.

## CHAPTER XIII.

TRICKED.

James Ellison was so surprised at the sudden turn of events, and the thought of how neatly he had been tricked, that he could only stare at the door through which Hendricks had taken his triumphant departure.

He had been congratulating himself on his cleverness in securing possession of the agreement, only to find out that it was but a copy.

He was roused from his moody thoughts by the clicking of a door latch, and his brother entered the room, waving a paper gayly in the one hand, while he hummed a song.

"Well, James, my boy, you see that

I am good for something after all! How neatly we tricked the old fellow," dancing up and down the room.

"You are an ass!" exclaimed his brother, sententiously, turning with a scowl, as if he resented his companion's ill-timed hilarity. The other came over to him and looked at him in wonder. He was much younger than his brother, and good looking in a reckless way. In his smart clothes and smooth-shaven cheeks, it would have been hard to recognize him as the wild and ragged being who a few days before had claimed his brother's hospitality at Exton.

"What's the matter, Jimmy?" he asked, fumbling the paper in his hands nervously.

"Matter enough!" growled the elder. "The rogue fooled us with a copy, and that is what you are now holding in your hand. He had evidently made arrangements to fool us."

"The deuce!" and the brother unfolded the document and examined it carefully. "Bless me if you ain't right!" and then, tearing it up with a gesture of rage, tossed the pieces in the grate. This done, he dropped down suddenly into a chair near his brother, and for some minutes neither of the men said a word. Finally James Ellison rose, and, coming over to where his brother was seated, said in an earnest voice:

"I tell you what it is, Frank; this fellow annoys me, and I wish you would take steps to relieve me of such an incubus—that is, I mean to get possession of that paper. I don't want him harmed, you know."

"He is a cunning rogue, whoever he is," replied the other, thoughtfully.

"Cunning; of course he is, and for that reason I am interested in clipping his claws. Actually, I have not enjoyed a good night's sleep since he appeared. I thought, when Briggs arrived with the interesting news that he was an escaped convict, that I had him sure. From the way he acted, I am convinced that Briggs simply concocted the story in order to have something to show, since he blundered when I set him to watch the man."

"That may have been mere bravado."

"Well, if that is true, he is the best actor I ever saw, or the cunniest rogue. Now, you have had experience with such people—"

Frank Ellison adjusted a gold monocle and stared at his brother with well-affected astonishment.

"Really, my dear boy, I am at a loss to know what you mean by such vulgar insinuations."

James Ellison knocked over a vase on the table as he made an angry gesture. "Don't provoke me—you are not performing—just remember your audience, if you please. Now, I never bothered my head about the people you consorted with."

His brother arose and said, with a sneer:

"Are you trying to show me how much more respectable you are than I? Well, we both started out in life to gain a living by our wits. You were lucky enough to marry an heiress, while I was forced to live as I could, brought up to no trade or profession, with a good education and a taste for a luxurious life, and no means to gratify it."

"There, there," said James soothingly. "I had no intention of hurting your feelings, but I simply stated the case that I wanted you to do what you could to get possession of this paper. Don't you see that this impudent scoundrel holds me fast?"

"But suppose he is the escaped convict?"

"Bah! I believe that is all moonshine, invented by that smug rascal, Briggs. I don't put any faith in what he may say in the future."

"Well, what do you want me to do?"

"I want you to find out, if you can, who this fellow really is. If it is true, as Briggs says, that he is that celebrated criminal, you can get some of your (he was going to say 'friends', but hesitated) police friends to identify him. For the fellow seems careless and moves around in broad daylight as if he had nothing to fear."

"And what do I get out of this?" asked Frank, as he eyed his brother keenly.

"Get out of it?"

"Yes."

"Why, anything you want," replied James Ellison.

"That's rather a broad statement, isn't it?" and Frank laughed.

"No, it is not. I don't want this matter hanging over me, and I would give half what I own to be rid of the incubus."

"Indeed?" skeptically.

"Oh, I mean what I say. Come, now, Frank, don't act in an absurd manner—you know that you are under obligations to me."

"That is a poor way to begin when you want a man to do you a signal favor."

"Well, I thought that you perhaps needed touching up a bit on the subject."

"I know exactly who my creditors are and whom I owe," grumbled Frank, for the references to his obligations seemed to stir him up and fill him with a mutinous spirit.

"It isn't money I want," he said at length, with long-drawn emphasis. "I want you to stop protecting this young man, Barnett. Why on earth do you want to mix in on that affair, anyway?"

It was James Ellison's turn to be surprised.

"I don't exactly understand you," and he watched his brother, as if wondering what he should hear next.

"I believe I talk plainly enough," and Frank lit a cigarette and blew

a smoke ring in the air, watching it fade into nothingness with a dreamy expression, as if in deep thought.

"Well, it is an enigma to me," replied James Ellison. "Why shouldn't I do what I can to help a young man whom I have protected, and who certainly is not guilty of the crime they accuse him of?"

"If I were as impolite as you, I should address the same remark to you as you applied to me but a moment ago," replied Frank, with a drawl. "If you want me to do what you have directed—to find this fellow who calls himself Hendricks, to get possession of the document of adoption—I have but this to say: I will do it on one condition."

"And that is?"

"That you leave matters as they are, and don't attempt to interfere with the course of the law."

James Ellison leaned over the table and eyed his brother for a moment anxiously.

"What on earth are you trying to get through your head, I should like to know."

Frank Ellison shook the ashes of his cigarette, and responded, with a smile:

"I believe you are the thick-headed one in this instance. I say that you must stop your interference in this affair. I acknowledge that, as the bereaved husband, you are anxious to protect the accused, and to find the real—er—unfortunate who secured you the fortune."

James Ellison laid his hand on his brother's shoulder, and the look on his face was far from pleasant as he said:

"You know that I had nothing to do with that."

"Nobody said that you had, and yet it has turned out well for you, after all," and Frank blew a big puff of smoke into the air. "I believe the late Mrs. Ellison had a tight fist, and that it was hard to get her to sign checks—there—there," as he saw that his brother appeared to be deeply moved, "I don't want to open a fresh wound, but, at the same time, I am stating cold facts. I am a cold, unfriendly person, as you have probably discovered before this."

"In Heaven's name, what do you want, man? I wish you would be quick about it!"

The other coolly tossed his cigarette in the grate before answering, then he looked at his brother a moment, and gave vent to a loud laugh.

"Why, I never saw you so much moved in my life," said he.

"I want to know what you mean?"

"You mean you want to know what my terms are for securing that document and otherwise suppressing in a gentle manner the little man who has been annoying you."

"Yes."

"The renunciation of all attempts to help young Barnett."

"Anything else?" and James Ellison eyed his brother, as if he was in fear of what he would say next.

"I think that is about all for the present," said the other, calmly.

"In fact, I should like things to go against him, if possible," continued Frank. "I would like him out of the way."

"You puzzle me more and more," murmured James Ellison.

"Why not come out flat with what you mean?"

"Ah," replied the other, with a laugh, "I surprise you, do I? Well, I am a fellow of infinite variety, as you might have discovered long ago, if misfortune had not separated us, or, rather, fortune in your case divided us."

"I am waiting to hear what you have to say," replied James, who now had become sullen through the references to his fortune.

"Well, I have taken a great fancy to your daughter, and I don't mean, if I can help it, that this young clodhopper shall have her."

Ellison rose, and, while his lips moved, not a word came from them. Frank, seeing how perturbed he was, broke into a noisy laugh.

"Why so surprised, my excellent brother? She is not your daughter, and, after all, there are cases of an uncle marrying his niece. I might add to the list of freak marriages. Now, the case stands in this light, and you may look as horrified as you please. It is my desire to marry the girl—to stop your amiable interferences with the course the law is taking. If you refuse, why so much the worse for you. Who knows but I may go over to the other side," and, with a malicious smile, he left the room, while his brother, as if stricken with a sudden palsy, stared after him, unable to utter a word!

## CHAPTER XIV.

## A BIRD OF THE NIGHT.

Pleasant avenue is a little New York street facing the East river that has long ago ceased to deserve such a complimentary appellation. Principally filled with empty houses, that at one time must have been occupied by people of wealth and position, it has fallen into a state of ruin and decay, while the road proper is filled with debris and almost impassable to wagons.

There are a few people who live there, because the rents are so cheap—hard-working people, not particularly as to their dwellings so long as the rates are not ruinous, and evidently not possessed of a delicate sense of smell.

It was in a little house, at the end of a long garden, reached by passing through the wagonway of an empty factory, that Job Hendricks had established himself for some days.

While he had succeeded in outwitting Ellison for the time being, he thought that now the war between them would be over, and that

it would no longer be safe for him to remain in the vicinity of Farrenford. For the present he might let matters rest, and there was other work he had cut out to do, that necessitated his presence in the city.

So it was that he came to occupy the little cottage at the end of the long garden at the bottom of Pleasant avenue. It was little more than a pavilion, with two rooms on the ground floor and two above. He

bought a few pieces of simple furniture and moved in, occupying the upper rooms. The others he left to the mice and spiders. At least, he could not believe that he had pried neighbors, for they worked too hard all day to bother themselves about the affairs of others, and since he had moved in in the evening, and the house stood out of sight behind the tall factory, it was doubtful if any but a few knew that the house in the garden was occupied. So it was that he felt genuine pleasure in his retreat, for it seemed to afford a refuge where he could pursue his task without fear, and where he hoped, for the present, no one could find him out. To make matters safer, he had taken the precautions to change his appearance, so that even the worthy innkeeper at Exton would have had trouble in recognizing his former guest.

So far Hendricks had not been successful in his efforts to trace the man who had written the letter—the torn envelope of which had been treasured ever since. It bore a New York postmark, and he hoped that the writer was still in town, though it might be otherwise. At least, he might possibly come across one who knew where he was to be found.

Though so far he had accomplished nothing, he still had hopes. A man of the type he was seeking must in time be found if he was in the city. Those of his class belonged to certain groups, and, however mysterious their movements, their presence in a place was always known.

[To Be Continued.]

## NEW LIFE RAFT.

Subjected to Severe Tests and is Found to Be a Great Improvement Over Other Devices.

The steamer Valley Girl took 200 shipowners, yachtsmen and others down the bay the other afternoon to witness a demonstration of the capabilities of the Carley life float. The float is easily handled without tackle or machinery of any description, and in the water will support more persons than could be crowded into a boat, besides being noncapsizeable and nonsinkable.

The Valley Girl went as far as the Romer beacon, and then the raft was thrown overboard. It took two men to slide it off the deck and 16 men who had been taken on the steamer jumped off the deck, swam to the float and climbed in. The float used was five feet by eight, and 18 persons could ride inside. Men climbed on one side of it with the idea of turning the float over, but it still kept on an even keel and floated with the tide.

The float has been put on some of the battleships of the United

**Low Rates for Homeseekers!**  
On the first and third Tuesdays of each month—One-way and Round Trip—to the Great Southwest. Write for illustrated literature and particulars. James Barker, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., M. K. & T. Ry., St. Louis.

Confidence.—"Would you trust him?" "Oh, yes." "To what extent?" "Well, I'd trust him to look out for his own interests—and that is all."—Chicago Post.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure, Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50c.

An idea that young men want to get out of their heads is that another job is a better job, because there is less work about science."—Indianapolis News.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless. Positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Charity seldom crawls out of a crowded purse.—Ram's Horn.



Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in my back and sides were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., President Household Economics Club.—\$5000 reward if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

**Women should remember there is one tried and true remedy for all female ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Refuse to buy any other medicine, you need the best.**



Nora—Now I know why they're called tumblers, bad luck to them!—Chicago Daily News.

**A Fiancee's Reflections.**  
He danced twice with a wall flower. "How good of him!" said the fiancee. He danced once with a belle. "How mean of him!" she cried.—Chicago Post.

**Such a Waste.**

Mrs. Bixby—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you?

Casey—Faith, ma'am! That's what Oi do be after complainin' av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she niyer hit me wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

**A Perfect Stranger.**

Woman—Sor, I've lost me way; me lady said to turn to the right from the square.

Man—But, my good woman, you've turned to the left.

Woman—How should Oi know? Oi'm a stranger out here.—Harvard Lampon.

**How to Be Happy.**

Returned Traveler—I never saw such a devoted couple as Mr. and Mrs. Lakeside. Met them on the street to-day, and they hadn't eyes or ears for any one else.

Mr. Statestreet—They were divorced last month, and he is courting her again.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Philosophy of the Young.**

Little Johnny (after his auntie's wedding)—I know why they ain't no marriages in Heaven.

His Mamma—Why, dear?

Little Johnny—Cause they ain't no stores up there where folks could buy weddin' presents.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**A Crusher.**

Mrs. Richmond—What do you do when your husband talks about his mother's cooking?

Mrs. Bronxborough—I merely ask him to explain why so many of his family are dyspeptic.—Chicago American.

**A Desperate Case.**

Putz—Keep away, I hav got the kleptomania.

Pomade—Vat, vat are you dakin' for u?

Putz—Eberyding I can lay mein hants on.—Penn. Punch Bowl.

**A Friendly Hit.**

Patience—I would never squeeze my feet out of shape.

Patrice—Oh, yes, you would, if you were in my shoes.—Yonkers Statesman.

**APISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.**

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—E 1943

THE BOURBON NEWS, PARIS, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1902.

## FUNNY FOLKS

**A Good Man Gone.**

Stranger—Quite a large funeral, I see.

Mr. Rural—Yas, sir; but 'tain't as big as it would a' been if all of us could have left our work. I just tell you, Cross-Roads has lost a mighty good citizen. We'll never see his equal.

"That's very sad."

"Yas, sir. The good old deacon is gone. He always kept his fences tight, and his chickens' wings clipped."—N. Y. Weekly.

**The Limit Reached.**

The Newsboy—Extry! Extry! All about de latest autermobe smash!

Cholly—What is it, Aly?

Aly (with paper)—Gweat Heavens! Percy Sappington's "Black Cyclone" wan into a telegraph pole and Percy is seriously injured.

Cholly—Now, I twust, those soulless cawpawsons will be foiced to place their dangerous obstruotions unde gwound!—Puck.

**Why It Worked.**

Rolls—What did you do when you were in danger from the bear?

Bowles—Well, as I had no weapons I tried sitting down and staring at it, and, do you know, the bear didn't offer to touch me.

Rolls—That's strange. How do you account for it?

Bowles—Well, sometimes I think it was because I sat on a limb of a very tall tree.—Chicago American.

**The Woes of Cupid.**

"Men is sho' fickle," said Miss Miami Brown. "Dey goes back on you on de slights' provocation."

"What's been happenin'?" asked Miss Orlina Jefferson Tompkins.

"Mr. Rastus Pinkley come aroun' tryin' to kiss me, an' so as not to seem too willin' an' audacious, I smashed 'im wif a flat iron, an' jes' fol dat he jilted me!"—Washington Star.

**We've All Met Him.**

Among the folks we always shun. The man who tells year after year The same old pointless stories.

—Ally Sloper.

**PHILOLOGICAL.**

**Closeness.**

A man that's close we all despise; He wearles us, we find.

But when a girl with laughing eyes Is close, we do not mind.

—Philadelphia Press.

**Another Wrong Righted.**

"And so," said the kind-looking judge, "you married him under duress?"

"Yes," replied the beautiful one; "he threatened if I did not consent to be his wife to buy three packages of cigarettes and smoke every one of them without stopping."

"Heavens! You poor child. Here's your decree."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Embarrassing for the Professor.**

Professor (to his class)—Gentlemen, I have to apologize for a short delay in beginning this lecture. I have unfortunately left my manuscript at home, but my boy, whom I have sent for it, will be here shortly.

Professor's Son (audibly)—Mother couldn't find the manuscript, so she has sent the book you copied it from.—N. Y. Times.

**Measurement.**

"It is impossible for a man to measure the influences which a single individual can exert in this world."

"That's right," answered Senator Sorghum; "I've known a man to get as much as a hundred dollars for a vote when it wasn't worth ten."—Washington Star.

**The Inexhaustible Diversion.**

Man ranges, lest his life grow tame, Through sports of every clime; But Cupid plays just one old game And wins it every time.

—Detroit Free Press.

**SNUB FOR A SNOB.**

**A Perfect Stranger.**

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A. N. K.—E 1943

THE BOURBON NEWS, PARIS, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1902.

## THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE SLOWLY DYING FROM CATARRH

Pe-ru-na Cures, That Is Why the People Like It.

All the Advertisements in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Peruna. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.

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### HERE'S A "MILLER"

#### "Ready Made" Suit!

You'd think the picture was a Fashion-Plate of a "Swell" Tailor—and that's what it is. The **BEST TAILORS** in the business design and cut and make our "Ready-Made" Clothing.

**\$10 to \$25.**

Nobby Styles — Like the "Essex" here shown—and all the Conservative Styles; all kinds of patterns.

Will you drop in and try on a "Ready Made" Suit?



**MILLER Bros.**  
Clothes Hats & Furnishings  
BROADWAY & MAIN  
LEXINGTON, KY.



### "Where Are You Going, Bill?"

Oh, just a few hops down to HENRY TURNER'S, Paris, Ky., where I find I can get the best Beer that ever happened. I've tried it more than once, and I know what I'm talking about. You'll say the same thing when you've got outside of some. Lexington Beer is all right.

**Lexington Brewing Co.**

FOR SALE BY HENRY TURNER.

### THE ALASKA FUR AND SKIRT CO.

70 E. Main Street, With Gordon, the Milliner,  
Lexington, Ky.

### A FUR DEPARTMENT WITH THE HIGHEST REPUTATION FOR RELIABILITY.

We are in position today to offer the prospective fur buyer advantages not presented elsewhere, and invite all who contemplate purchasing furs of any sort, whether the simplest neckpiece or most elaborate garment for evening wear, to compare our styles, assortment and prices and to investigate our facilities for producing the highest quality of special order work before placing their orders.

Exclusive New Tailored Suits—The superior stylishness of our Skirts is apparent at a glance. That's the secret of their extreme modesty and chick elegance.

Remodeling and Making Over Fur Garments our Specialty.

**Alaska Fur and Skirt Co.**  
L. Lowenthal, M'gr. 70 E. Main St.

### The News Job Rooms

Are better than ever prepared to do nice JOB WORK, having just received a new supply of the LATEST STYLE TYPE. JOB WORK of any kind turned out on short notice. Catalogue Work a specialty.

Work Done When Promised.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,  
Hotel Windsor,  
Tuesday, Nov. 11, 1902.

### Trees! Trees! Trees! BY THE MILLION.

Fruit and Ornamental, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Shrubs and everything for the Orchard, Lawn and Garden. We employ no agents but sell direct. Catalogue on application. Both phones.

H. F. HILLENMEYER & SON,  
(17 Oct 2m) Lexington, Ky.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (April 1902)

A young man often forgets that time is money when he spends it with a pretty girl.

### DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsey, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. His name is not printed in the cure just cases as yours. All consultations Free.

"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my being alive to-day. I had suffered greatly of kidney disease for years and reduced in weight to 120 pounds. I now weigh 160 pounds.

H. F. MCGUGIN, Olive Furnace, O.

Druggists, 50c, \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

*E. W. Grove*

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

### L. & N. Rates.

New Orleans and return at one fare, \$20, Nov. 11 and 12. Return limit, Nov. 24. Account American Federation of Labor.

New Orleans, La., and return, at one fare, \$20, Nov. 16, 17, 18, return limit (10) days from date of sale. Account National Hardware Association. All these rates to New Orleans are for the public.

Round-trip Winter Tourist rates on sale daily until April 30, 1903, to points in South, South-east and South-west, from North Carolina and Florida to Havana, Cuba, Louisiana, Texas, Mexico. We will be glad to furnish any information as to rates, stop-over privileges, etc., to any of these points.

Home-seekers' tickets on sale on the following dates: Nov. 18, Dec. 2 and 16, Jan. 6 and 20, Feb. 3 and 17, April 7 and 21, 1903, to points in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, Arkansas and other Western points. Very low rates are given. Return limit 21 days. Make your application three or four days before hand to secure lowest rate. Any information cheerfully given.

New Orleans, La., and return, Nov. 8, 9 and 10, limited to ten days from date of sale. Tickets can be extended to Nov. 30, 1902. Rate, one fare, (\$20) for round-trip. Account American Bankers' Association and United Daughters of Confederacy. Rates are for the public.

Memphis Trotting Races, Memphis, Tenn. Tickets sold Oct. 19, 20 and 21, final return limit Oct. 31, 1902, at one fare, (14.05), for round-trip.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

H. RION, T. A.

It must be an awful strain on the red-nosed man who tries to look intellectual.

WHISKIES.—The old Jas. E. Pepper Whiskey, at 90 cents a bottle. Look at my display in show window.

tf L. SALOSHIN

Beauty may be only skin deep, but the impression it makes extends much deeper.

A fretful woman is not hired to give lessons on the harp.

If a man is in love his intentions are as serious as his attentions are ridiculous.

A CHANGE.—I have recently employed another barber and put in another chair, making four in all. You can always get a turn at my shop. Service the best.

(tf) TOM CRAWFORD.

Nothing is more distressing than young men trying to act old or old men trying to act young.

Many an octogenarian can contribute his longevity to the fact that he never called another man a liar.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

After blowing in his substance the foolish youth visits the pawnshop for the purpose of raising the wind.

In other days—twenty-four hours.

GIVE HIM A CALL.—For Standard makes of Pistols, Guns and Ammunition, call on W. C. Davis. He also does Gun Repairing, Making of Keys and Repairing Locks. Office next to Court House. Give him a call if you want anything in this line. sep16f

When fortune begins to smile on some men they think it is up to them to sit down and bask in the smile.

TONSORIAL.—The neatest and best equipped barber shop in Paris is that of Carl Crawford, on Main street, adjoining the Bourbon Bank. He has five chairs and his attendants are at all times attentive and will give you good service. His bath-rooms are the largest and most complete in the city. When you want a good shave, a hair cut or a bath, call and see Carl, and he will treat you right.

Autumn leaves. Of course it does; it has to before Winter can come.

It seems hardly becoming for a church to have a high ball on its steeple.

The fastidious lawyer is always glad to have to fashionable new suit.

A Scholarly Milkmaid. He overtook her on the roadside while wandering for his health in the Berkshires.

"At last," he said, "I have found a typical milkmaid of old New England. See her big sunbonnet, her dress up to her shoe tops, her plain but neat calico and the very pall itself. It is a morning for adventure, and I will speak to her."

He quickened his walk and was soon near her.

"Fine morning this morning," he said. "I would like to help you carry the pall."

There was no reply, but he felt the roguish smile that he knew was hid under the sunbonnet. So he kept on doing all the talking until they reached the lane into which she was about to turn.

"Can I go with you?" he asked. She turned and faced him.

"No, sir; you may not, nor do I desire your attentions. It is bad enough to have a grown man splitting his infinitives, but when he shows his ignorance of the proper use of should and would and then caps the climax by using can for may I think it is only my duty to tell him that the summer school is in session about ten miles from here."—New York Times.

### Tranquility.

Who does not love a tranquil heart, a sweet-tempered, balanced life? It does not matter whether it rains or shines, or what misfortunes come to those possessing these blessings, for they are always sweet, serene and calm.

The exquisite poise of character which we call serenity is the last lesson of culture; it is the flowering of life, the fruitage of the soul.

It is as precious as wisdom, more to be desired than gold—yea, than even fine gold. How contemptible, mere money-wealth looks in comparison with a serene life—a life which dwells in the ocean of truth, beneath the waves, beyond the reach of tempests, in the eternal.

How many people we know who sour their lives, who ruin all that is sweet and beautiful by explosive tempers, who destroy their poise of character by bad blood! In fact it is a question whether the great majority of people who do not ruin their lives and mar their happiness by lack of self control. How few people we meet in life who a well balanced, who have that exquisite poise which is characteristic of the finished character?

The contest for the speakership of the next House grows more interesting. It is said the promoters of the Ship Subsidy Bill are endeavoring to choose the man. The fight for tariff revision is growing, and to gain this end the Western Republicans may combine on Representative Babcock for Speaker.

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### FURS.

Furs at my New Store, 357 West Main Street, (next to Miller Bros.) are to be found of every description, but of the best qualities, excellent workship, and such that are worthy to be called real Furs, only. My work is well known to those who have dealt with me before and to newcomers. I am amply prepared to furnish references of the most popular ladies of Paris. I make a specialty of

### Remodeling, Repairing and Redying Furs

into the very latest fashions, and the work is done in such an artistic manner that garments look like new, and at very reasonable prices. When in Lexington, visit my new parlors and be convinced of these facts.

### BERNHARD LOWENTHAL,

357 West Main Street, next to Miller Bros.

### TURKEYS.

Everybody should see our agents or call at our office in town before selling their Turkeys. We pay the top of the market for good ones.

### Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

### Lowry & Talbott

### AGENCY FOR THE AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mulliate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED  
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

### FOR SALE.

### A CHOICE LOT OF

### BROWN LEGHORN

### COCKEREL and PULLETS.

From the best laying strains. Will be sold cheap if taken now, to make room.

Apply at once.

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